

The Missionary Helper.

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FREE BAPTIST WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

MOTTO: *Faith and Works Win.*

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THANKSGIVING.

We thank thee, O Father, for all that is bright—
The gleam of the day and the stars of the night,
The flowers of our youth and the fruits of our prime,
And the blessings that march down the pathway of time.

We thank thee, O Father, for all that is drear—
The sob of the tempest, the flow of the tear,
For never in blindness, and never in vain,
Thy mercy permitted a sorrow or pain.

We thank thee, O Father, for song and for feast,
The harvest that glowed and the wealth that increased;
For never a blessing encompassed earth's child,
But thou in thy mercy looked downward and smiled.

We thank thee, O Father of all, for the power
Of aiding each other in life's darkest hour;
The generous heart and the bountiful hand,
And all the soul-help that sad souls understand.

We thank thee, O Father, for days yet to be—
For hopes that our future will call us to thee—
That all our eternity form, through thy love,
One thanksgiving day in the mansions above.

—Will Carleton.

Working Notes.—“Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving.” . . . A general worker writes, “Somehow our work prospers all the time, it seems to have an impetus that keeps it moving.” . . . It is fitting that the program of the twenty-fourth annual meeting should be printed in the colors of the society—blue and gold. . . . We are very glad to have the benediction, this month, of the life and face of our sweet “elder sister,” Mrs. Olive E. Sinclair, who has been such a stanch friend to the denomination of her adoption, in all its phases of usefulness. . . . It is interesting to contrast the days of her girlhood with the present, especially as regards woman’s work. Mrs. I. D. Stewart, writing a reminiscent letter of fifty years ago, says, “I had been enthused with the spirit of missions by hearing Rev. Mr. Sutton lecture, and I wished that I had the courage to show my interest, but I kept myself hidden, fearing to do anything but give my money, which I endeavored to do very secretly. At one of our early meetings in northern New Hampshire, the secretary was absent and I was very unwillingly pressed into service, and, while reading letters sent from the quarterly meetings, some of the ministers appeared at the door, which frightened me so that it nearly took my breath away. Mrs. Hills very kindly asked if she should not finish the reading. I had been reading under difficulties, for I had taken Mrs. Mosher with me—then a child running about and claiming my attention. The meeting was one of interest and much encouragement, and it was there, in my secret heart, that I gave my little one to the cause of missions.” . . . It is beautiful that those whom we have long loved to honor lose none of their rare power of thought and expression as the years go by. Rather the deeper and wider experiences have developed their own rich language. Note one of Mrs. Ramsey’s latest poems, “The Shadow of His Wing,” in the *Free Baptist* of Sept. 28. . . . But it is not possible to write exclusively of pleasant things. At this thanksgiving time, surrounded by home comforts, we are sharply reminded of the needy ones in India. Mrs. Burkholder writes, “You will be sorry to learn that there is much suffering among the people all about us. Food is very high-priced. Saturday we took in a poor widow with four half-starved children.” We are glad that our people are making it possible for the missionaries to offer such relief. . . . Dr. Mary Bacheler writes in a private letter, “This jubilee year of the queen’s reign has been a disastrous one thus far in this part of her domain. First the plague, then the famine, then the earthquake, and then the riots. It is said that the sun has presented a peculiar appearance, two crescents appearing in it in constant motion. This is a sign with both Hindus and Mohammedans, the same appearance having been seen at the time of great events in their history.” . . . The “Young People’s Special” of the *Morning Star* was a delightful one.

Missionary Battle Hymn.

"FAITH AND WORKS WIN."

BY NELLIE WADE WHITCOMB.

O to hear the martial music of the armies of the King !
There is need of re-enforcement, and our loyal legions bring
All their best unto the service as they join the ranks and sing
That faith and works shall win.

CHO.—Glory, glory, hallelujah ! glory, glory, hallelujah !
Glory, glory, hallelujah ! for faith and works shall win.

We are forced to field of action not by hatred but by love ;
We have girded on the armor that was given from above ;
And our sword is of the Spirit—ever forward we will move,
For faith and works shall win.

If our weapons were as others, then our fighting would be vain,
But we fight and pray and work and wait and conquer in His name ;
So shout it all along the line from Oregon to Maine,
That faith and works shall win.

It is true that sin is mighty and the enemy is strong,
But God is always with the right and never with the wrong ;
So we gladly and we proudly to this little band belong—
For faith and works shall win.

Commissioned with the bread of life to famine-stricken lands—
O sister, see them turn to us with supplicating hands ;
To save them and to succor them our Captain still commands,
And faith and works shall win.

Let us then obey our orders and in faith and works agree,
Till India, China, Africa, and islands of the sea,
And all the other countries from their bondage are set free
And faith and works have won.

SOME OF OUR WELL KNOWN WORKERS.

VIII.

MRS. OLIVE E. SINCLAIR.

BY HOPESTILL FARNHAM.



MRS. OLIVE E. SINCLAIR.

were born ; but the majority lived the sheltered life, none the less fulfilling their special mission, and blessing the world widely. To the latter class belongs the one of whom we write.

Olive E. Haynes, daughter of David and Mehitable (Hilton) Haynes, was born Aug. 12, 1812, in Deerfield, N. H. It is interesting to note her inheritance and the early influences surrounding her life. Her father came from a strictly Christian but humble home, while her mother was the daughter of a man of

FROM the Puritan stock of three-quarters of a century ago and more came men and women alike strong, sturdy, and unflinching in principle ; but the sterner qualities in the women were concealed in a measure—through the influences of the traditions of years, the customs of the time, and an innate shrinking from publicity—by the mantle of modesty and gentleness.

In rare cases the fierce winds of national perils or special wrongs beat away all barriers, and reformers like Lucretia Mott, Lucy Stone, and Mary Livermore

wealth, and had advantages not common to the young women of that day. One brother was a graduate of Bowdoin college, and she was sent to a ladies' boarding school in Portsmouth, where she was taught the branches then in vogue, together with fine needle-work. An exquisite piece of embroidery on satin, wrought by her fingers, is still admired. She became a Christian in her girlhood, and one of Mrs. Sinclair's earliest recollections of this sainted mother is of her coming from her room, where she knew she had been talking with God, her face glowing though wet with tears.

It was natural that a child of such parents should be deeply religious, but the experiences of the daughter must have been somewhat startling to her more conservative elders. The story of her growing conviction and later life is too well told in her own words to be marred by rewriting: "At fifteen I taught my first school, and continued to teach in my own town for several seasons, except one, which was at Candia, where I first met the Christian people with whom I afterwards found my church home. My first impressions were far from favorable. It was so unlike the conservative church I was accustomed to attend. Notwithstanding the disfavor I felt towards this sect, which at times was very marked, especially when the old minister would pray for me in the conference meeting as the 'proud young lady' (not believing that I had more pride than sinners in general), there was a silent, subtile, unconscious influence at work in my inner self, modifying my opinion and bearing toward this Christian people; together with a growing conviction of my poor, aimless, sinful life, restless and hungry for something better and more satisfying than this senseless round of pleasure in which I was living.

"One Sunday evening, after the services of the day, I walked home with two friends, a minister and his wife. He questioned me concerning my religious state. I replied directly and truthfully, though somewhat careless at first; but as he pressed his inquiries, I became very serious and deeply convicted. During his earnest prayer I had such an overwhelming sense of my needy, sinful life, that I bowed before God and plead for mercy and pardon. I arose with a great peace in my heart, such as I had never known before. The next morning I went to my school with the sense of guilt and unrest all gone, and after our usual Scripture lesson, I knelt in prayer, asking God's blessing upon my school, and wisdom for my responsible duties. My scholars were greatly moved, and some of the older ones lingered after school to ask me to pray for them. A revival followed this new interest. During the following season my mind was much exercised at times over the subject of baptism and becoming connected with some church. The two principal churches in town were not wanting in congratulations on my new found joy, and were more than willing to receive me into

their fold, but I saw no light, no directing hand ; but like one with ‘ sealed orders ’ I knew nothing whatever of an open pathway, or what awaited me in God’s purpose. In the following winter, when alone with my parents, I was aroused from my dark, unsettled state of mind by the voice of the Holy Spirit to my inward consciousness, too clear and too imperative to be mistaken, to go to Candia, where I was converted, be baptized, and join that church. Imagine, if you can, the conflict which that summons aroused in my heart. My whole being rose in rebellion. I said at once, ‘ I never can do that.’ Every argument imaginable against such a wild step presented itself to my distracted mind. I should lose forever the cultured, refined society in which I had moved ; indeed, everything I held dear in life. The conflict raged for weeks. At length, as there seemed no alternative but to obey God or lose forever his loving favor, I went to my father and told him what seemed to be my duty. He replied tenderly that I could not go that winter. God could not require it, but if I promised to obey him when a suitable time came, he would take the will for the deed. I was satisfied and peace returned.

“ The following summer, accompanied by my brother and sister, I went to Candia, and with some twenty others, nearly all young—the fruit of the revival which followed my conversion—was baptized and united with the church. In a short time a church was started in my own town, and my relation transferred to that. It is evident to me that it was God’s plan that my life work should be with the denomination with which I had begun my Christian life. You will readily see a vast difference between what it was then and is now, and that it might have been a cross to me to cast in my lot with it, under the circumstances, but I am not sorry that I did. My only regret is that my life has not been more full, more faithful, and more help to the denomination and the cause of my Saviour.”

Having taken this step she felt that her entire life was consecrated to the service of Christ, and that she needed all the preparation she could possibly get. She had been to New Hampton Institution one term, and now went to Parsonsfield Seminary, where she remained six months, later to Strafford Academy, and at one time recited Latin to Rev. Van Dame, known in our history as “ the indefatigable, irrepressible Van Dame.”

In 1837 she was married to Rev. J. L. Sinclair, and took upon herself the duties and responsibilities of a pastor’s wife. In this relation as in all else she never doubted the guiding hand of God. These two lived together fifty beautiful years, united in all their work and benevolences. Their homes were mainly in New Hampshire, with sometime pastorates in Biddeford and Buxton, Me., and Lowell, Mass. A friend of long standing writes, “ She was a model pastor’s wife,

always deeply interested in her husband's work; a woman of strong faith and conviction, but very modest, and not seeking publicity. Our denomination owes much to her." None of our people have ever given so largely on so small an income. Storer college has received several thousand dollars. Sinclair Orphanage in India took its name with the generous gift that made its existence possible. Hillsdale college and various institutions and churches, struggling students and others in need, have reason to bless their loving hearts and wide beneficence. And the story is not yet finished—long may it be continued by a life that is more precious than gold.

For several years Mrs. Sinclair was president of the "Mother Society," and she has followed the growth of the present organization with close interest and sympathy, as well as with much practical assistance. This keeping in touch with outside life makes her at eighty-five a very interesting and companionable woman. She especially enjoys those books which require thought and study. Christian biography and the lives of missionaries greatly stimulated her interest in missions in earlier years, and to day her favorite authors are Drummond, Meyer, Gordon, and Maclaren. She is a constant reader of the denominational publications, and no one knows more quickly than she, in her quiet home at Lakeport, N. H., of any new movement or special need. One who has long been associated with her in work writes, "She emphasizes by her life the fact that genuine piety makes old age sweet and peaceful, and that such piety consists largely in living for others." Her own words will most fittingly close this sketch, with a clear message to the young people of to-day, "I thank God that I have lived, and he has blessed my life. Though I have had my Gethsemane—death has invaded my home and loved ones have been taken—the Healer has been there, and I know he loves me still, for a wealth of blessings still remain to me in my lonely life."

A PLEASANT CELEBRATION.

ON the fair afternoon of Aug. 12 there was a veritable surprise party in the reception room of Curtis Home, Ocean Park. A little company of friends and fellow workers from several states quietly gathered to pay loving tribute to Mrs. Olive F. Sinclair on her eighty-fifth birthday. Before she quite realized what was happening, she was besieged on every side and forced to surrender, which she did most graciously. Dr. O. R. Bachelet, our veteran missionary, offered a tender prayer, favorite hymns were sung, and Mrs. Metcalf of Rhode Island, in behalf of a few friends at Ocean Park, presented Mrs. Sinclair with a copy of "In the Path of Light Around the World." Mrs. Metcalf said :

"Dear Mrs. Sinclair, the anniversary of one's birth is always an interesting occasion, and especially so when the passing years have been spent in loving

service for others. Remembering your interest in those less fortunate than yourself, both in home and foreign lands, and remembering your prayerful and consecrated life, which has been an inspiration and help to all who have known you, your friends gather to-day to note the milestone which marks for you life's journey.

"We bring you greetings and present this book as an expression of our kindly feeling towards you. When you read it, your thoughts will not only be turned to us, but to those across the sea whom you have helped to a better life by your prayers and your substance. We bid you god-speed on your journey, praying that at its close you may receive the crown which awaits those who have faithfully borne the cross."

The following poem, written that day on the spur of the moment, by Mrs. Mary B. Wingate of Maine, was read by Mrs. Avery of New Hampshire :

Gladly we gather, my sister, to-day,
To cheer you on in your pilgrim way,
Hands you have held in your own are cold,
Forms you have loved are now turning to mold,
Friends you have cherished have passed on before,
But we are your children, then sorrow no more.

Fourscore and five are your years to-day.
Much that was lovely has passed away,
Old Father Time has blanched your hair
And traced your brow with lines of care;
But your heart is young, your heart is young,
The song of the birds is more sweetly sung,
The skies are bluer, the world more fair,
And sweeter the incense breathed on the air.
You are nearing your home, and over the way
You catch the light of a brighter day.
Your ears are attuned to a sweeter song,
You hear the music for which you long,
Over the river your loved ones wait,
They smile and beckon within the gate.

But O do not hasten, we need you here,
There are sorrowing hearts for you to cheer,
There are childish feet that would go astray
You have helped to guide in the better way.
In the Orphans' Home far over the sea
There are dark-browed children happy and free.
Those eastern gems your hands shall bring
In the "harvest home" to crown your King.

You are young to-day, you are young to-day,
You cheer our hearts along the way.
You are loyal still to God and truth,
You are growing young with eternal youth.

After a social hour the friendly siege was abandoned, and the besiegers went away, repeating such heart-words as these, "The Lord bless thee and keep thee, and make his face to shine upon thee."

A STRAY BREEZE FROM OUR ANNUAL MEETING.



ROGER WILLIAMS LANDING.

THE beautiful weather, large attendance, cheering reports, and the cordial welcome of our R. I. friends will make the annual session of the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society of 1897 one long to be remembered. The first service was one of prayer, whose influence seemed to linger with us through the entire session. The reports showed gratifying progress and faithfulness in every department of our work. The sand-maps and nice models of Harper's Ferry and of our India field, the India

curios, and large and varied selections from our "Bureau of Intelligence and Exchange" were very pleasing, and will prove a valuable aid in all public as well as auxiliary meetings.

Wednesday evening a pleasant surprise came to us as the large chorus of young people marched up the aisle singing a stirring hymn, and later leading in the praise service. Pastor Cate welcomed us in his usual happy manner, and our treasurer responded brightly. Our president's address first touched tenderly on the "vacant places" of those who have passed on during the year; then of the changed life plans of our Beebee, which will make necessary changes in our India kindergarten department, and reading a very interesting letter from Dr. Helen Phillips in regard to this work; the famine needs, and the Widows' Home now building in India; the pleasing outlook at Storer college; the opportunity offered us in the proposed return of Mr. Clinton to his Africa home as a missionary to his people; the increased interest and gifts of the thank-offering; and an earnest plea that upon the younger hearts and hands may be laid the great importance of the carrying on of the Master's work among us. Our Mrs. Dexter here rendered the beautiful prayer song, "My Redeemer and My Lord." The corresponding secretary's report, with its brief glimpses of the home life and doings of our workers as shown by reports and letters, was full of interest. Miss Butts gave us interesting incidents and events in the home life of our missionaries, with its different conditions and environments in India; showing us, for instance, that the use of the "punka" (or big fan) is the necessity of India that a fire in

the coldest winter weather is with us ; the cheapness of labor and impossibility of doing the home work in that hot country. Here the sweet tones of our soloist closed this most helpful service.

Thursday morning, after the prayer service, our delegates were formally presented and welcomed. Then followed the election of officers, resulting in Mrs. Davis as our leader, with Mrs. Metcalf and Mrs. Avery as secretaries, and our same treasurer, Miss DeMeritte, while Mrs. Andrews still cares for the *HELPER* interests, with Mrs. Whitcomb as its editor. The completed list will appear in the December *HELPER*.

The workers' conference of Thursday afternoon proved interesting and helpful, encouragement and suggestions coming from our brothers and sisters alike. "The MISSIONARY HELPER," "How To Make the Auxiliaries Helpful," and "Storer College" being the special topics considered.

The evening gave us excellent addresses upon "Young People in Missions" by Mr. Durkee, "Juniors in Missions" by Miss Bickford, and "Shall We Have a Mission in Africa?" by Mr. Clinton, the African prince, who plans soon to return to his own people as a missionary, and he asks us as Free Baptists this question, and it remains for us to answer.

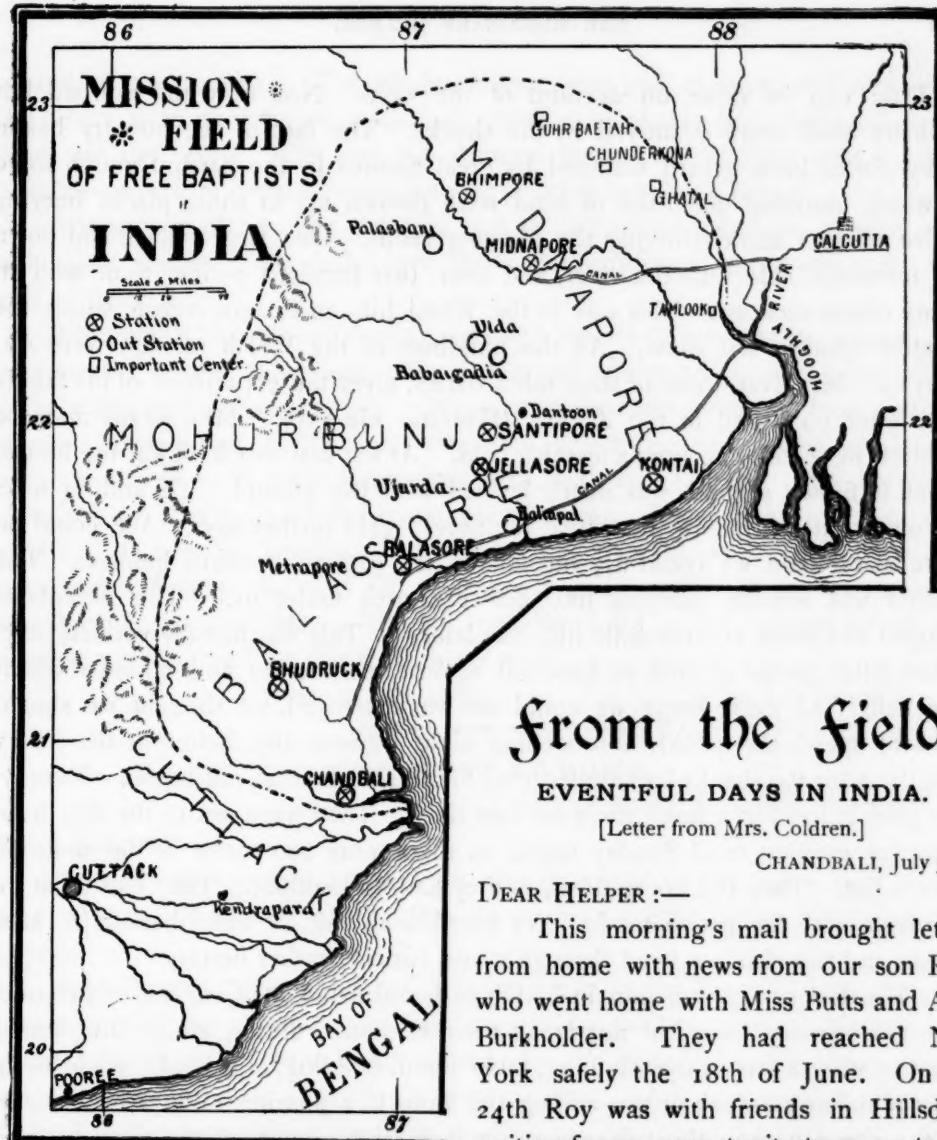
Closing resolutions of thanks for the delightful music rendered by the Roger Williams church chorus and our own soloist, Mrs. Annie Ellis Dexter; and as her voice rang out in "The Holy City," as we separated, may its echo still linger in our hearts.

C. A. R.

A NEW STEREOPTICON LECTURE.

MR. O. T. HILL of Rochester, N. H., announces that he is prepared to give an illustrated talk on India, having procured a fine outfit, with many views representing the people, their origin, customs, religion, gods, treatment of women, treatment of their sick; holy men, fakirs, devotees, pilgrims, etc. Mr. Hill hopes to present the subject so picturesquely, at the same time accompanied by such a wealth of facts, that those who have not thought much about missions will become awakened and interested. All who know Mr. Hill are aware that he is himself a practical enthusiast, practising what he preaches. His long-time interest in and study of all that pertains to missionary work, especially in the country of which he speaks, has given him ample material with which to work. The money obtained will be devoted to missions. Auxiliaries and churches, Sunday schools and young people's societies, would do well to correspond with Mr. Hill. We wish for his work much blessing and success.

SAY yes to God ; that is consecration.—*Hannah Whitall Smith.*



from the field.

EVENTFUL DAYS IN INDIA.

[Letter from Mrs. Coldren.]

CHANDBALI, July 31.

DEAR HELPER :—

This morning's mail brought letters from home with news from our son Roy, who went home with Miss Butts and Amy Burkholder. They had reached New York safely the 18th of June. On the 24th Roy was with friends in Hillsdale, waiting for an opportunity to go on to my people in South Dakota. We are most

thankful to the dear Heavenly Father who has guided and kept him safely on his journey to the homeland.

Strange and unusual things are happening in India this year. First, the plague and famine, of which for a long time you have heard more or less. Then last month the earthquake, which proved to have been most disastrous over a large extent of territory; the news of which was a long time in reaching us, as communication of all kinds was cut off for some weeks. It will be some months yet before the Assam R. R. will be in working order, especially as at this season

so little can be done on account of the rains. Not only the railroad but ordinary roads were destroyed by the shocks. The face of the country has in many places been greatly changed by great fissures in the earth, through some of which immense quantities of sand were thrown up, in some places burying native villages and destroying the growing crops. One large village slid down the mountain side into the river, and over two hundred people went with it. Many others escaped. This was in the Khasi hills in eastern Assam, where the greatest damage was done. All the buildings of the Welch mission were destroyed. Mr. Evans, one of their missionaries, gives the experience of his family in a letter published in the *Indian Witness*. He says, "Mrs. Evans and the children were suffering from a feverish cold. At the first shock all left the house, which in fifteen seconds was nearly leveled with the ground. To add to their discomfort it was raining heavily at the time." He further says, "We could no more stand than we could fly, and fell on the ground perfectly helpless. The ground was actually jumping like live creatures under us. 'The mountains skipped like rams, and the little hills like lambs.' This was literally verified here. When fallen on the ground we knocked against one another and bounded about like balls. As every home we could see was destroyed, we thought we should have to spend the quickly approaching night without any shelter in the heavy rain." After the shocks had abated they found shelter in an out-house. Twenty-one people lived in a small room for four days. They were wet to the skin from Saturday evening until Sunday night, as there were too many in the room to have a fire. They did not undress, as they had no bedding. They had to sit on the floor and eat native food. Yet notwithstanding all these hardships Mrs. Evans and the children lived through it and became rather better.

The loss of that mission in buildings is estimated at £10,000, or \$50,000. The missionaries have lost nearly all their furniture, dishes, etc. One could imagine what a state their clothing, table linen, bedding, and books would be in after remaining a week or two among the ruins in a pouring rain, as in that part of the country when the rains once set in it rains almost all the time day and night.

Mrs. Evans says that in their mission work this terrible calamity has been a great blessing, as many conversions have followed it. Two or three hundred have declared their belief in the Saviour, and many careless Christians have been stirred up. Many people had wonderful escapes from death, and naturally were much affected by it.

I had a letter a short time ago from a friend in Tura, Assam, of the American Baptist Union Mission. She writes, "While all but one of the English of the station were made homeless by the terrible earthquake, God very mercifully

spared us as a mission." The mission houses were built of wood, and very likely the others were of stone or brick. Everything breakable that could fall to the floor was destroyed. She had just finished putting up in glass cans a lot of peaches—which of course shared the fate of other breakable things.

We should all be most thankful that all our mission stations escaped with only slight shocks. The destructive shocks occurred in Calcutta and north and east of there.

Fortunately the Mohammedan riots in Calcutta quieted down without any very serious results, more than several hundred of the rioters and a few others being killed and some wounded. Our mission field has been free from all these troubles, except that the times are very hard, and many poor people are having very hard work to provide themselves with food, as it is more than double its usual price. The rains are behaving very strangely. Many days there is no rain at all. Just now the prospect is better for the growing crops. We hope and pray that sufficient rain may fall to insure a good crop. A failure this year would cause great distress. We will trust the Lord of the harvest for all our needs, knowing that "he doeth all things well."

Yours in His name,

EMMA L. COLDREN.

MISS SCOTT AT HOME.

6 COLVILL PLACE, ARBROATH, SCOTLAND.

DEAR EDITOR :—

As some may already know, I am now on a visit to my native land, and it may interest the readers of the *HELPER* to hear a little about my homeward voyage.

After leaving Calcutta, we had it rather rough in the Bay of Bengal, with the accompanying sea-sickness. In four days and a half we reached Madras, and spent a day there. I went on shore and saw the principal sights there, visited some friends, and had altogether a pleasant time. Our next landing-place was Colombo; there we visited the spice gardens and other places of interest. After leaving Colombo, our captain feared that we should meet the monsoon in the Indian Ocean. Showers of rain, and the appearance of the sky spoke of the beginning of the rains. However, we passed right on to Aden without even so much as one day of rough weather. I am sorry to say that steamers that followed, soon after met with a very different fate.

Passing through the Suez Canal is always interesting, the houses on the banks, with their patches of green around them, being such a contrast to the sandy desert on either side. In the Mediterranean we had lovely weather. Nothing could have been more beautiful than the Straits of Messina, with the

coast of Italy on the one side and the coast of Sicily on the other ; but the most interesting sight was yet to come when we reached Naples on the morning of the 14th of June. As soon as we had anchored there we set off in charge of a guide to visit the principal sights in the city. We found both city and people in holiday attire, they having unveiled the statue of Victor Emmanuel on the previous day. The arcade, the buildings in the palace and municipal squares, and several of the churches having been visited, we started to drive to Pompeii. All the way, which was fifteen miles, was one continual street of houses ; there seemed no ending of Naples, nor any beginning of another place. We were right at the foot of Vesuvius part of the way, houses being built even partly up the side of the mountain.

The people up to middle life gave one the impression of a happy-go-lucky set, but when growing old they looked either vicious or utterly worn out and heartless. Priests abounded everywhere. Truly, popery is rampant there. On reaching Pompeii we visited the museum, which is filled with fossilized bodies of people and animals, all sorts of working instruments, cooking utensils, loaves of bread, and many other things too numerous to mention, all taken out of the ruins. Much of the rubbish having been cleared away, the shape and form of the amphitheater, the Forum, the Temple of Venus, and other buildings are quite distinct. The wine vats and the ovens of the bakers are quite perfect in some of the houses, the mosaics and paintings on many of the roofs and walls being in good condition. It would take too long to tell all that is to be seen, but any one who has the chance to see that wonderful ruin should embrace the opportunity.

Yours very sincerely,

J. J. SCOTT.

THE WORK IN IOWA.

ANOTHER state canvassed. Ninety-three days were given to the field work this summer ; the greater part of the time was spent in Iowa. The W. M. S. in this state is alive. With the exception of the Wapsipinicon, each Q. M. is organized. Sixteen of the churches have auxiliaries, five of which organized this year. In many of the other churches where there are no organizations, funds are sent to the Q. M. treasurers for Miss Scott's work.

The number of HELPERS taken was increased somewhat, and quiet, informal talks regarding the work of the society were held wherever possible. The children's work was looked after, and meetings held with them. At Lockridge the juniors decided to take a share in Emilie Barnes's salary. At Dunkerton an enthusiastic mission band of seven members was organized, with the faithful pastor as director.

The new auxiliary at Fairbank planned for systematic study, and Harper's

Ferry claims attention ; to be followed by India, and so on. Waubeek, Hillsboro, and Utica, each new auxiliaries, entered the work with a desire to learn and an enthusiasm to do, and success must be theirs. Lincoln, Central City, and Edgewood, represent women who study missions—the work of Christ in all lands. Horton, Bryantburg, DeWar, Marble Rock, Little Cedar, Lockridge, and Aurora are old auxiliaries, with the faithful few carrying the responsibility of the work and striving to win others to a like interest. How the workers multiply and the faces of loyal brethren appear in answer to the roll-call of churches visited. Burr Oak, David, Oelwein, Lamont, Camden, Pleasant Hill, Clay, Buena Vista, Farmington, Six Mile Grove, Tripoli, and Maple Grove, each have their loyal ones.

Prairie City, Ill., organized, and from this auxiliary we hope much, as it is the only society auxiliary to the F. B. W. M. S. in the Y. M.

The three Wisconsin churches visited gave me kindly welcome and a hearty god-speed, the pastors and wives were old college friends. In each church visited the true-hearted worker was found to care for and cheer the stranger ; to undertake a new or add zeal to zeal in the old work. The collections were good, amounting during the trip to \$104.12.

God led. In many places his hand was seen ; in the trip by rail, in the drive to the station, in the foiled plans. Some of the scenes were very strange, some we could not understand, but all will be made beautiful in his own good time ; and with gratitude and thankfulness we think of the field, and pray that work and workers may be blessed and Christ's kingdom be built up.

Hillsdale, Mich.

LIZZIE MOODY, Western Field Agent.

A GLIMPSE OF THE YEAR AT STORER COLLEGE.

[Letter from Miss Smith.]

WARRENTON, VA., Sept. 17, 1897.

MY DEAR HELPER :—

I want to tell you something about our work at Storer during the past year. The year was certainly a very eventful one. I know of no time when we have had so many trials blended with the pleasures of our work.

We opened school, as usual, with but a small number, but that did not discourage us at all, for we felt sure that there would be a rapid increase. And in this we were not disappointed, for by Christmas we had fully our usual number if not more ; among them some of the brightest scholars we have had for a long time.

I wish that you, dear HELPER, could be where you could note the improvement that our pupils have made, both mentally and morally, as I have done.

during the thirteen years that I have been connected with the school. Thirteen years ago many of the young folks who came to us were so unrefined in manner and so impatient of restraint that the teachers were often mortified by their roughness, but now, through the gentle but firm and persevering efforts of our dear preceptress, our girls, as a rule, are as quiet and ladylike as any you can find; while I believe you will find but few boys, even among those who have had the advantage of generations of refinement and culture, who are freer from vice than are ours. I wonder sometimes how it all happens, and I can only bless the Lord that he has sent among us such faithful workers as Prof. Brackett, Mrs. Lightner, and others. You in your northern home, surrounded by every comfort and luxury, can never know or appreciate the labors and sufferings of those who have spent so many years here in our midst. Often they have been misjudged and discouraged, even by those for whom they have sacrificed so much. Still they have gone bravely on, seeking not the praise of men, but awaiting the reward which will surely be given them when the dear Saviour calls them to their rest.

Last spring sorrow filled the heart of every loyal child of Storer when it was known that, on account of poor health, Prof. Brackett, being no longer able to fulfil the duties of his office, was forced to resign the principalship of the school. The full value of his labors can never be estimated by human minds, but doubtless on the great reckoning day there will be thousands to rise up and call him blessed. God grant that his mantle may fall upon his successor.

Again all hearts were saddened when we knew that Miss Brackett would be with us no more as a teacher, but even in our sorrow we rejoiced because we knew that in the life which she has chosen she will be surrounded by love and happiness.

I must not close this without speaking of the rich spiritual blessings that came to us last year. During the usual midwinter revival, through the earnest efforts and faithful prayers of our young minister and others, many of our students were brought to Christ. Among them were some whom we believe to be in many ways fitted to be bright instruments for the building up of his kingdom among us.

We pray that God may continue to let his blessings fall upon our school, that he may raise up for us friends and means according to our needs, and that he may send principal and teachers, to take the place of the resigned ones, who will be as faithful in all respects as they were.

E. V. SMITH.

WHEN the service of the Lord seems hard, it is because we are but imperfectly performing it.—*L. P. Mercer.*

SANTIPORE NOTES.

"Whatsoever things are TRUE, whatsoever things are HONORABLE, whatsoever things are LOVELY, whatsoever things are of GOOD REPORT, if there be any VIRTUE, if there be any PRAISE, THINK ON THESE THINGS."

I have this for a wall text in my schoolroom, the words in capitals being printed in red ink. Our village is a small one, off from the main road. The people have little to do with the world outside. Much time is spent in idle and mischief-breeding gossip. For these reasons I am learning to welcome any event which affords a topic of conversation having any one of the capitalized qualities. Purely scripture lessons become irksome to people whose spiritual life is of a low grade, but with a world so full of God as ours is, whether in nature or in current history, one never lacks a worthy theme.

The Queen's Jubilee was an occasion we took advantage of. I called in the young men and we spent the evening in talking of questions of local and general interest. Patriotism is not indigenous in Indian soil. It requires constant and wise fostering.

The native Christians of Her Majesty's empire were preparing a memorial to send the Queen. This was circulated in the village, and returned with upward of two hundred signatures. The school was dismissed for the day. The children spent their forenoon in practising original hymns, which the teachers had written for the occasion, in arranging decorations, etc. In the afternoon they marched through the village with banners and songs, and with the villagers gathered at the church, where four of the young men made short addresses on the benefits the country had received in matters agricultural, commercial, educational, and religious during the Queen's reign. Everything went off pleasantly, and before the program was finished several of the audience had made the discovery which is reported of the farmer's hen after having her first peep beyond the fence. She sagely brings back to her chickens the information, "This world is much larger than is commonly supposed."

The earthquake gave us much to talk of, though considering the hundreds of people it has left homeless, and the other hundreds whose lives it has sacrificed, one would hardly count it a subject of "good report." In our own mission, though the shock was felt at all the stations, there was in no place any damage experienced.

Hindus must have their conch shells always at hand, or else Maha Deva wires to them in advance his purposes, for on that day, when this Atlas of Hindu mythology shrugged his shoulders to relieve his weary muscles, the conches ween out in a twinkling, and many anxious Hindus blew themselves black in the face in their efforts to mollify by music this wrathful deity, and persuade him to keep on bearing his burden in submission. But faith in the old myths is losing its

hold, and the explanations for an earthquake nowadays are as often ethical as mythological. We hear now that the earth is trembling in wrath at the accumulated sins of humanity.

The famine has brought many evidences of the influence of Christianity on public sentiment. The prompt and efficient manner in which various missions in the country are coming to the aid of the suffering, and gathering up and caring for hundreds of orphans, is attracting the attention of Hindu and Mussulmans, who find various explanations for Christian activity, according to their understanding of the situation or their personal temperament. Those with whom fault-finding, India's national malady, is an incurable disease, see in this another evidence of the efforts of a Christian government to make proselytes by the wholesale; and with this interpretation of their benevolence are ready to say what they can to revile Christianity and a Christian government. Fair-minded people, however, among both Mohammedans and Hindus are taking quite a different view of the situation, and candidly acknowledge that their only fair competition with Christianity must be a competition in good works.

Our daily papers give occasional notices of meetings held by Mohammedans and Hindus, whose purpose is to devise means for the care of their own orphans, thus to prevent their falling into the hands of Christians. How well their now awakening consciences will succeed in prompting them to continued benevolence the future will tell. In our own missions, though prices have been high, there has been no wide-spread suffering for food. In this year of many calamities we have to thank God for freedom alike from famine, plague, earthquake, and race riots.

HELEN M. PHILLIPS.

YOUNG WOMAN'S CONFERENCE AT OCEAN PARK.

BY JAY.

THURSDAY afternoon, Aug. 19, was occupied by the Young Woman's Conference in charge of Miss Jessie Waterman. After singing, in which all joined heartily, and prayer by Mrs. Getchell of Lakeport, the first paper of the day was read by Miss Elizabeth Blake of Pittsfield, N. H. The article was prepared by Miss Shirley Smith of Hillsdale, Mich., who needs no introduction to *HELPER* readers. Her subject, "Sisterhood," was treated in a most comprehensive and sympathetic manner, and shows the writer to be keenly alive to the duties implied by the term, and full of practical suggestions as to how true sisterliness may be shown.

Rev. C. K. Flanders, who is a most helpful "brother of girls," favored us with one of his finest solos, after which a very bright paper by Miss Agnes Collins of So. Danville, N. H., was listened to with much interest. Her subject,

"By Way of the Eye," was developed to show the uses to which the camera and the stereopticon may be put in children's and young people's societies and in general missionary work. It was suggestive and helpful throughout, as might be expected from one who is not only a "camera f(r)iend," but an enthusiastic Christian worker.

Of Miss Dudley's paper on "The Ideal Teacher" too much cannot be said in praise. One felt herself in the presence of a true teacher, who is herself the embodiment of the ideal she so winningly and forcefully presented. Miss Dudley held the undivided attention of her audience throughout her paper, from which we quote a few sentences : " My ideal teacher has come to her work after long years of careful preparation, and this is not enough. She is still an earnest student who seizes every opportunity to add to her own mental equipment ; she keeps her mind active and her own student sympathies alive by taking up some branch of study and working at it persistently through the whole long year ; she keeps in touch with the best methods of teaching at the present day, she reads the best educational papers and adds to her library every year as many educational books as possible. She brings to her work not only knowledge but originality, enthusiasm, and plenty of sunshine, which is the best lubricator yet found for school machinery."

The discussion on ways and means of working which followed was lively and profitable. A large number of both older and younger workers took part, and many helpful hints were gathered. The young women's conference was on the whole a practical one, and we may well be proud of those who are coming into the work.

TREASURER'S NOTES.

THE month of September has been a very slow one for the Woman's Missionary Society. As usually the case with the first month of our financial year, there have been very few contributions from our auxiliaries, and the prompter they are in payment of yearly dues the truer this is. So your treasurer was particularly gladdened, during the last days of the month, by a personal contribution of \$100 from a lady in California. Such experiences strengthen one's confidence in God's inexhaustible resources.

The quarters come and go so rapidly that I almost forgot that this is my last opportunity of announcing in the MISSIONARY HELPER the close of the present quarter. But with Nov. 30 it surely ends. We hardly get through with our thanksgiving for one blessing before we are in need of another ! And yet we have so much to be thankful for just now that the opening year's work ought to be begun with good heart and great courage by all of us. Now is the time

to increase the membership of our auxiliaries. Let every auxiliary have a membership committee, and give every woman in the church a chance to become a member. Live, interesting, progressive auxiliaries in every church are what is needed not only for the sake of our society, but for the sake of our whole denominational work. May we let our light shine so widely that all our interests as a people may be benefited. I am finding out how true it is that "there is that scattereth and yet increaseth."

Occasionally a person wonders where my mails reach me when I "am on the wing." To such it should be said that a letter addressed to me at Dover, N. H., always reaches me, summer and winter alike, no matter where I may be. I hope I shall get a large number of a very substantial kind before Nov. 30.

Laura A. DEMERITTE, *Treasurer.*

ARGUMENTS FOR MISSIONS.

It has been in the power of those who hold the truth, having means, knowledge, and opportunity enough, to have evangelized the globe fifty times over.—*Earl of Shaftesbury.*

Ignorance in respect to the condition of the foreign mission field is in direct disobedience to the command of Christ, "Lift up your eyes and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest."—*From Record of Christian Work.*

The moment a man says that his Christianity does not require him to give the gospel to the world, then he hasn't a Christianity at all. . . . The work of evangelizing this world, for every man, is a matter of personal, inalienable obligation.—*Robert E. Speer.*

Let us remember that the blood of over fifty thousand heathen, dying daily without the knowledge of God, will rest upon this generation if we neglect to rise with a mighty purpose to the work he has given us the privilege and responsibility of doing.—*Joseph Booth.*

The field is not the church; the church is simply the reapers thrust out into the field. God help us to keep before ourselves the map of his entire extended kingdom, and give us a heart that is willing to go anywhere. Unless we are willing to go anywhere, we are fit to go nowhere.—*W. H. P. Faunce.*

While vast continents are shrouded in almost utter darkness, and hundreds of millions suffer the horrors of heathenism or Islam, the burden of proof lies upon you to show that the circumstances in which God has placed you were meant by him to keep you out of the foreign mission field.—*Hon. Ion Keith Falconer.*

Helps for Monthly Meetings.

DECEMBER.

Continue in prayer, and watch in the same with thanksgiving.—COL. 4: 2.

SUGGESTIVE PROGRAM.

BRIEF song service.

Bible reading, "A Thankful Spirit."

Chain of prayers.

Reading, "Thanksgiving" (see first page).

Glimpses of the work at Storer College, in Iowa, and in India, as given by various workers in this number.

Current topic, The MISSIONARY HELPER—does it supply a need at home and abroad? If so, how can we help it accomplish its purpose in the very brightest and best way? (See publisher's announcement on fourth page of cover.)

Reading, "Literature."

Discussion of methods of interesting people in the HELPER and what it stands for.

A few ways of helping—by reading each department thoughtfully ourselves, by sending marked copies to our neighbors, by getting new subscribers, and by prayer for its wider influence.

BIBLE READING.

A THANKFUL SPIRIT.

Not only at appointed seasons should we call on our souls and all within us to thank and praise the bountiful Giver of all our blessings; a thankful spirit should pervade our entire life and being. We should be able to daily say, with David, Ps. 103: 1-5.

"There is gracefulness and majesty in habitual gratitude. And it is pleasant. It is the full heart, the praising disposition, that makes the blessed life."

And the truly thankful spirit is evidenced by the open hand. What is recorded of David and his people in 1 Chron. 29: 9-14?

What did Paul say to the Corinthian church? 2 Cor. 9: 8, 11, 12.

Is not thanksgiving an accompaniment of faith and prayer? (a) Phil. 4: 6; (b) Col. 2: 6, 7; (c) Col. 4: 2.

What command in Ps. 96: 8?

"Sin-offerings and trespass-offerings have passed away" since "the offering of the body of Jesus Christ once for all." "But freewill offerings and thank-offerings remain." What is the psalmist's prayer in Ps. 119: 108.

A thankful spirit is a rejoicing spirit. What is written in (a) Ps. 92: 1, 4: (b) Ps. 95: 1, 2; (c) Ps. 97: 12?

Is it possible to be thankful and rejoice in adversity and tribulation? (a) Dan. 6: 10; (b) Acts 5: 41; (c) 2 Cor. 12: 10.

What command have we in 1 Thess. 5: 16-18?—*Lutheran Missionary Journal.*

LITERATURE.

ONE of the greatest divisions of our work is educational. If we wish to win the women of our churches to the cause of missions, we must educate them. Hundreds do not attend our missionary meetings to hear the spoken word, but they may be induced to read it. Now, what better way by which to reach these non-listeners than by the free use of literature?

I venture to assert that if every mission worker would at once begin careful, systematic literature work in her own locality, and keep it up for one year, she would be surprised at the result. Every woman can influence, to a certain degree, a circle of her friends and acquaintances who are not similarly influenced by any other woman.

Let every sister begin work now and by persistent importunity compel attention to missions. I am thankful for the parable of the importunate widow. Work everywhere. Don't be afraid of exhausting the supply of literature ; you can find something suitable for every occasion, and something that, if rightly used, will tell for good.

We have an abundance of leaflets, well calculated to slip into an envelope. All earnest workers should be supplied with a variety of these, and inclose one in every letter written. Depend upon it, they will be as bread cast on the waters. It may be many days, aye, you may never see the result, but the word has gone out, the influence is at work, and, whatever be the outcome, you have done your part.

Any member of our missionary societies who allows herself to be deprived of the stock of information and inspiration to be gained from the *Woman's Missionary Magazine* is like a soldier going into battle without his ammunition. She may be willing enough, she may be earnest in the conflict, but if her magazine of information be empty she may as well retire from the field.

This work must not be left solely to literature superintendents ; every woman of us should consider herself a committee of one to distribute our literature.

Lastly, don't hand any one a leaflet apologetically, as if you were ashamed of it, or didn't more than half believe it. Give it heartily. If it has benefited you, it will benefit another.

Make people feel that you are doing them a favor by putting such good reading matter in their way. They will read it because you asked them to, and the ideas once lodged will stick. If you have no reward for your importunity here, you will have it over yonder. It lies in the "well done, good and faithful servant."

"My people are destroyed for lack of knowledge." Let us be educators, that we may help to win the world for Christ.—*Woman's Missionary Magazine*.

Practical Christian Living.

Practical Christian living is "to condense and crystallize into the uses of daily life the teachings of Christ."

A THANKSGIVING.

It is Sunday evening, and I never before did such a thing as to write to the **HELPER** on the day of rest. But is it wrong, when one's heart is overflowing with gratitude, to let it run out on paper if one is shut in and can't meet with the Lord's children and say it to them? I trust my Father is not going to make a permanent "shut in" of me—only a "shut in *pro tem.*" A pair of rude crutches beside my chair might suggest an explanation. "No fracture nor dislocation, but a rupture of one or more ligaments besides a bad sprain," is the doctor's diagnosis. The accident occurred eight weeks ago last night, and the enforced confinement has had its effect on the system in general, but to-night I am full of thanksgiving that I have *one* good foot; that the indigestion which a few days ago was well-nigh maddening with its ceaseless gnawing has passed away for the present at least; that the eyes which a week ago threatened to give out all at once, because of unusually close application during these weeks, are yielding to careful indulgence, and allow me to use them a few minutes at a time; that a sharp, fierce attack which came upon me like a whirlwind yesterday, laid me ghastly and groaning on the bed, and frightened poor Beebee, proved to be as short-lived as it was fierce, yielding speedily to hot applications without any use of drugs.

Thinking of these blessings has reminded me of so many that I usually take for granted, rarely thinking to give thanks for them—my *reason*, for one. How many of us remember to thank the Lord for a sound mind, in these days of increasing insanity and suicide? How few of us have learned the lesson—and pray heaven we never may learn it from personal experience—which a blessed child of the Lord expressed thus, "I have thought many times I had trouble; now I know *nothing* is trouble in which there is no disgrace."

Answer these questions with paper and pencil in hand. What might a fire rob me of that I now enjoy without a thought of gratitude? An earthquake (such as we have recently had in India)? A railway accident? A business failure? A severe illness? Loss of employment? A death in the family? The faithlessness of a trusted friend?—No, your paper isn't large enough! And so I have spent the evening singing praises.

HATTIE P. PHILLIPS.

Balasore, India.

“THE devil never runs from the man who is not in earnest.”

TRUE SYMPATHY.

We come to them who weep foolishly, and sit down and cry for company, instead of imparting to them truth and health in rough electric shocks, putting them once more in communication with the soul.—*Emerson*.

It is a curious idea of friendship that demands attention to personal ills for the mere sake of indulgence in their recitation. How many there are who fill their conversation and their letters with the details of their weaknesses and troubles. It would be just as kind to pump the contents of their cesspools into their neighbors' gardens. The very thought of illness and suffering is a depressing influence, from which we should wish to deliver our friends rather than oppress them with it. It is no kindness to permit one to turn such a thought upon us only to provide him with the morbid satisfaction of rehearsing his difficulties. It does not stimulate to better things. It weakens the narrator and etches his troubles more deeply into his own consciousness. Such sympathy is vicious, and not helpful. We do not jump into a bog or quicksand to save one who is struggling there. We know that in order to help him out we must keep our own feet on firm ground and on the confident thought of rescue.

We believe the greatest kindness in the sick room is to disinfect the atmosphere. Sympathy, as generally understood and practised, feeds infection. Love demands the disinfectant of true thought, as well as kindly service. Sympathy is a poor tuning-fork. It does not strike the keynote of a harmony. It only spreads the discord.

Trouble is infectious and discordant. Nothing can correct it but strong, wholesome confidence in life and self and one another. To pule and whine in sympathy at the demand of a sick mind is not the office of a friend.

A little mind always thinks its own trials are peculiar and demand a special recognition. This is nothing else than egotism. When one looks abroad he is sure to discover that he is not the only pupil in the class who has found difficult problems on his slate. It makes no difference that some of our classmates are dressed in better clothes and have richer bindings on their school-books. Their problems are just as hard as ours, and often very much the same. We will not envy them.

Let us work faithfully at our tasks. Give all the cheerful stimulus and help to others that they will accept, but firmly refuse to listen to the talk of trouble when we cannot aid. Let us decline correspondence with such friends as fill their letters with their sicknesses. Let us never write a line or word that needlessly suggests unhappy thought. Let us take the black borders from our stationery, and gild our thoughts and words with love and confidence and knowledge in the realms of eternal good in which we have our being.

We will not then mistake the vice of so-called sympathy for the virtue of encouragement, which brings always health and gladness as a welcome guest.—*Sel.*

Words from Home Workers.

MAINE.—The annual meeting of the Maine F. B. W. M. S. opened Tuesday, Sept. 28, 1897, at 9.30 A. M., in the Free Baptist church, Gardiner. The president's address, report of secretary, treasurer, *HELPER* agents, and committees were given. The treasurer reports \$1949.09, aside from the incidental fund raised in the state. This is \$178.75 more than last year. The thank-offering has been observed in more of the churches, and we lead in the amount raised by the thank-offering. There has been a commendable gain in the work among the children. The present number of subscribers to the *HELPER* is 773. The state agent has worked hard to increase the list to 1000. Mrs. A. B. Webber reported her attendance at the New Hampshire Yearly Meeting. Mrs. Mary R. Wade, who has faithfully served as president for seven years, resigned. Officers were elected as follows: president, Mrs. A. B. Webber, N. Berwick; recording secretary, Miss C. A. Purington, West Bowdoin; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Mary E. White, Bowdoinham; treasurer, Miss Nellie B. Jordan, Alfred; state agent for the *HELPER*, Mrs. Jennie Greenleaf, N. Berwick; secretary of children's work, Mrs. Flora Newell, East Thorndike; chairman of literature committee, Mrs. Jennie Randlett, Pittsfield. Please address her for supplies. Each Q. M. will be apportioned on the basis of \$2000 for the state, also an increase of subscribers for the *HELPER* on the basis of 1000. A very interesting and helpful feature of Tuesday afternoon was a question box on "Work in India," conducted by Miss Butts. The public meeting was held on Wednesday afternoon. Mrs. Mary A. Davis, president of the National W. M. S., led in giving the 23d Psalm, and prayer was offered by Mrs. Fultz. The address of welcome was given by Mrs. Ada George, response by Mrs. C. C. Whitcomb. A solo, "The Voice of Jesus," was rendered by Miss Mitchell of Gardiner. "Some Reasons Why Young Women Should Be Interested in Our Auxiliary Work," Mrs. Clara A. Ricker and Mrs. Nellie Wade Whitcomb. "How Are Young Women To Become Interested?" Miss Nellie B. Jordan. "The MISSIONARY HELPER," Mrs. A. B. Webber. Missionary sermon, Rev. Louise R. Sprague. Offering \$17.30. We are very grateful to Agnes M. Rowe of Ellsworth, a stenographer, who reported our sessions for the papers; also for the inspiration given by the presence of our returned missionary, Miss Ella M. Butts of India, and our president, Mrs. Mary A. Davis. Resolutions of appreciation of the services of our retiring president, and others relating to department work were accepted and will be published in the minutes. The bright days spent among the hills of Gardiner, with the genial,

hospitable people, were an inspiration. Long may its sweet chimes echo and re-echo over hill and valley as they call to the house of prayer.

ADELAIDE B. WEBBER, *Rec. Sec.*

IOWA.—In connection with the yearly meeting held at Estherville, Aug. 27-29, the W. M. S. held a meeting on Saturday evening. The Y. M. president being absent, Mrs. Benedict of Little Cedar was called to the chair. The evening was made very pleasant by select readings, recitations, and songs; also interesting talks by Rev. Mr. Gidney of Central City and Mr. Lawrence, president of Parker college. All members who attended the business meetings came with hearts filled with love for the work, and all agreed that the visits Miss Moody made the auxiliaries were a great help and encouragement to the churches, as well as to the auxiliaries. We praise God that he permits us to help in so grand a cause.

[MRS.] NETTIE ZIMMERMAN, *Sec.*

INDIANA.—The Woman's Missionary Society of the La Grange Q. M. held its last session in connection with the Q. M. with Jones Chapel church, Aug. 1, 1897. At the annual business meeting at 4 P. M. the following officers were elected: president, Mrs. Elizabeth Shaw; vice-president, Mrs. Ann Atwater; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Rosanna Marshall. There are three societies in the Q. M. Total moneys raised in the year, \$41.70. Two-fifths of this is sent to foreign missions, two-fifths for home, and one-fifth for educational work. Our foreign money goes to the support of Poonee, a little girl in Sinclair Orphanage in India. Poonee is a very bright and intelligent child, ten years of age, so her teacher writes. We expect to receive her picture soon. Saturday evening the meeting consisted of songs, recitations, and a paper by Mrs. H. A. Huey; also an address by Rev. T. J. Mawhorter. Total money raised in last quarter, \$8.82.

Wawaka, Ind. [MRS.] ROSANNA MARSHALL, *Sec. and Treas.*

KANSAS.—The W. M. S. of the Northern Kansas Yearly Meeting held its annual session at Horton, Aug. 14, at 4.30 P. M. The president, Mrs. Atha Ashley, being absent, the meeting was called to order by vice-president, Mrs. N. K. Simpson. Officers were elected for the ensuing year as follows: president, Mrs. N. K. Simpson, Horton; secretary, Mrs. N. L. Abbey, Half Way; treasurer, Mrs. H. J. Northup, Frankfort. In the evening a public meeting was held, Mrs. Simpson presiding. After devotional exercises conducted by Mrs. Abbey, short addresses were given by Rev. S. Summerlin, Mrs. Calvert, and Rev. A. S. Reeves; Mrs. S. C. Hatch gave a reading, and Mrs. Abbey read a paper. At the conclusion of the program a collection was taken, after which a hymn was sung and the meeting closed with prayer by Mrs. Cora O. Byers.

[MRS.] N. K. SIMPSON.

NEBRASKA.—The Nebraska Y. M. W. M. S., in connection with the Y. M., convened with the Centerville church, Aug. 17-22. Friday afternoon the sisters held their annual business meeting, which resulted in the election of the following officers: president, Mrs. Delia S. Wolfe, Lincoln; secretary and treasurer, Mrs. Ella T. Jackson, Kenesaw. The hour assigned us at 8 p. m. Friday was filled as follows: singing, reading scripture lesson, prayer, recitations, paper, singing. Collection amounted to \$4.30.

ELLA T. JACKSON, *Sec.*

WISCONSIN.—The last monthly meeting of the W. M. S. of the Racine Mt. Pleasant F. B. church was one of unusual interest. A very pleasant company of between forty and fifty were most hospitably entertained at the beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Walker, and, besides enjoying a rare social treat, we were highly entertained, and we trust benefited, by the devotional and literary exercises of the occasion; prominent among which was the most excellent Bible-reading on friendship in the July *HELPER*. So highly appreciated was this particular exercise that two copies of the *HELPER*, to my own personal knowledge, have since been asked for and loaned to workers in other denominations, the Methodist and Presbyterian. So spreads the work and influence of our little (or great) *HELPER*. We find it a great helper. We take twelve copies, and use the lessons in our monthly meetings, and we feel that thereby we are becoming better acquainted with and more interested in our workers and their work, both at home and abroad.

Yours in the work, [MRS.] E. O. DICKINSON.

IN MEMORIAM.

[Brief tributes to our promoted workers will appear in this department, as space will allow, but verses cannot be used.]

Vermont.—Another of the helpers has joined the innumerable throng. Sister Emily Ford went home May 10, 1897. She was emphatically a missionary. Although her active work was circumscribed, her prayers and love embraced the world. Her favorite expression, "We must give until we feel it," was the keynote of her whole life. She gave her best of time and influence and prayers, and all her means except the barest livelihood, to the cause she loved. As a public speaker she was gifted. We have often felt an inspiration from her earnest, eloquent words at our quarterly and yearly gatherings.

The church and the mission circle at West Topsham, of which she was a member, as well as the Q. M., have cause to mourn, and need to pray that her mantle of self-sacrifice may fall on some other soul.

[MRS.] ALICE S. BROUGHTON.

[MRS.] O. S. MARTIN.

[MRS.] MARY J. DICKEY.

Junior Department

of Missions

A LITTLE LIGHT BEARER.

To the little heathen children
Afar across the sea
We send the light of Jesus
That is known to you and me.
And, though I'm but a little boy,
I know full well 'tis true
That we should always bear a light
To shine for him. Do you?

Sometimes we let our light grow dim
When we're at school or play;
We're just like grown-up children,
And forget that every day
We should watch and see 'tis burning
With a flame so clear and new
That all the world about us
Can see it shine. Do you?

Perhaps you think that boys and girls
Can't shine so very far;
Jesus can make a little child
Outshine the brightest star.
And when I get to be a man,
Whatever else I do,
I'm going to lift aloft my light
And let it shine. Do you?

—Anna King Murphrey, in *Mission Dayspring*.

AN EVENING VISITOR.

HE came at nine o'clock, and so quietly that no one knew of his arrival until he was very close to me. He did not speak, and when seen he was unwelcome. When I have evening visitors I like a more congenial kind. Can you guess what sort of a one this was?

My Bible woman and I had been talking together, and she was just ready to go to her house. She had said "Good night, Misce Baba" (she has learned to say "good night" and "good morning" in English), when she discovered near me a large snake. Whenever I call out to our native people, "A snake! a snake!" they nearly always answer, "What kind?" as it makes a difference. Some are poisonous, others not; so I have learned to know several kinds and their names. At one glance I saw it was long and large, and at once asked if it was a water snake. She replied, "No, a very poisonous one." We quickly

called some men. It heard the sounds and hid its head behind a gong which we use as a church bell. The gong was resting against the wall. A courageous man with a strong stick soon ended its travels. The next morning our native preacher measured and found it four and one-half feet long.

When our Christian people saw it they said the Lord certainly took care of me, for it was one of the deadly poison kind, and one bite quickly ends a person's life. It is good to trust the Lord at all times. I often think of the words of the 91st Psalm.

People expect to hear snake stories from India, so you will not be surprised. In the rainy season they oftener come into the house than at other times of the year. "Why don't we shut the doors," some of you may think. Usually it is too warm for that, and we have no glass windows. There are plenty of ways they can get in. One of the evening duties now is to go around the rooms, lantern and stick in hand, and look behind everything, but thus far no other intruder has come.

I am the only white person living in Bhudruck. The native people are kind to your missionary. There are a few educated native gentlemen who sometimes come and have a chat in English, so I don't have to speak Oriya quite always. They are not Christians, but Hindus.

There is a day school and a Sunday school here in which I am interested. Nearly the same children come to both. This morning they recited the temperance catechism to me as far as they had learned, and we sang an Oriya hymn together. Will you remember to pray for them and for me? With love to all juniors and their friends.

E. E. Barnes.

Bhudruck, Orissa, India, July 31, 1897.



CHILD-LIFE IN CHINA.

THE little orphans in the home are such darlings. Two little girls are twins, and were rescued from being buried alive. A Bible woman met a man carrying them in a basket, and asked him what he was going to do with them. He said, "Bury them." So she begged he would give them to her, and he was quite willing, and they were brought to our Home. All the children in it are girls whom their parents did not want, and would have got rid of in some way. It is dreadfully sad that the Chinese think so little of the baby girls. It is not so bad in every part of China, but here in the Foochow district they throw any number of children into the river which we cross every time we go into the city, and they are often seen floating on the river. Is it not dreadful?—*Elsie Marshall, in For His Sake.*

ROLL OF HONOR.

Ill., Campbell Hill, Children's Mission Band	2 shares
Mich., Mason, Children's Band	1 share
Me., Lewiston, Junior A. F. C. E., Main St. ch.	2 shares
N. H., Portsmouth, Junior A. F. C. E.	1 share
Mass., Haverhill, Class No. 5, Winter St., F. B. S. S.	1 share
Mich., Paw Paw, S. S.	2 shares
Me., Greene, two primary classes, F. B. S. S.	1 share
Mich., Kingston, "Emilie Barnes Mission Band"	1 share
N. H., Gonic, Junior A. F. C. E.	1 share
Me., North Lebanon, "Willing Workers"	1 share
Mich., Manton, F. B. Mission Band	1 share
Mich., Highland, Juvenile Mission Band	1 share
Mass., Melrose Highlands, Junior A. C. F.	1 share
N. H., Rochester, Junior A. C. F.	4 shares
N. Y., Poland, Junior C. E.	1 share
Me., Portland, Junior Endeavor Band, 1st F. B. church	2 shares
Me., Thorndike, S. S.	1 share
Me., Parsonfield, S. S.	1 share
Me., Parsonfield children	1 share
Me., Brunswick, First F. B. S. S.	1 share
N. H., Alton, Junior A. C. F.	1 share
Ill., Murphysboro, Junior A. C. F.	1 share
Me., Lewiston, Primary Dept. Pine St. S. S.	1 share
S. D., Valley Springs Mission Band	1 share
N. H., Milton, Junior A. C. F.	2 shares
Mich., Gobleville, A. C. F.	1 share
Me., Dover and Foxcroft, Junior A. C. F.	1 share
Mich., Jackson, Junior Society	1 share
Vt., West Charleston, Junior Society	1 share
R. I., Providence, Mrs. Mira H. Brayton, Park St. Aux.	1 share
Pa., Keeneyville, Children's Mission Band	1 share
N. H., Laconia, Junior C. E., First F. B. ch.	1 share
Me., South Windham, a friend	1 share
N. H., Concord, Curtis Memorial ch., Junior Dept.	1 share
N. H., Hampton, "Pearl Seekers"	1 share
N. H., Manchester, First F. B. ch., Junior A. C. F.	1 share
N. H., East Rochester, Junior A. C. F.	1 share
Vt., Lyndon Center, Junior A. F. C. E.	1 share
Me., Island Falls, F. B. S. S. class No. 5	1 share
Me., E. Corinth, Mrs. J. N. Noble	1 share
Mich., Mason, Willing Workers	1 share
Mich., Summerville and Pokegon Mission Band	1 share
N. H., Lakeport, Junior C. E., Park St. ch.	1 share
Minn., Nashville Center, Mission Band	1 share
Iowa, Waubeeek, Junior A. C. F.	1 share
Minn., Huntley S. S.	1 share
Kan., Union Valley, Children's Day	1 share
Me., Topsham, Children's T. O.	1 share
Mass., Whitman, Intermediate A. C. F. Society of Bethany F. B. ch.	1 share
Minn., Elmore, F. B. S. S.	1 share

Me., West Bowdoin, children
Mich., Davison, Junior C. E. 1 share
1 share

THANKSGIVING HYMN.

Praise God for wheat, so white and sweet,
Of which to make our bread!
Praise God for yellow corn, with which
His waiting world is fed!
Praise God for fish and flesh and fowl,
He gave to man for food!
Praise God for every creature which
He made, and called it good!

Praise God for winter's store of ice!
Praise God for summer's heat!
Praise God for fruit trees bearing seed—
"To you it is for meat!"
Praise God for all the bounty free
By which the world is fed!
Praise God, his children all, to whom
He gives their daily bread!

—Heathen Children's Friend.

CHILDREN'S MEETING FOR NOVEMBER.—SUBJECT, THANK-OFFERINGS.

THIS subject may be the hardest of the year for us to make practical and interesting for the children; but if so, let us be willing to give it the extra work it may need.

Let the secretary send notes of invitation to each of the former members and to any new-comers of whom she can learn, inclosing a Bible verse on thankfulness. The notes might be worded somewhat like this, "The Willing Workers have so many things to be thankful for that they are to meet Saturday and talk them over. Will you come and bring this verse and whatever else you are willing to give as your thank offering?"

Have the room as attractive as possible with flowers and bright leaves and as many foreign flags as you can collect.

After singing "Praise Him," and a prayer, let the verses that the children have brought be repeated, and also two or three poems on thanksgiving. Let each of the children then give one reason why they are thankful that they are not living in some foreign country, and after singing again let each give a fact which shall show one cause for gratitude in each of our mission stations during the year. It will make it more vivid if each child holds the flag of the country of which he is speaking. After this let the offering be taken, and, unless you have some better plan, let the mite boxes be opened at this meeting. Try to have whatever the children bring from their own earnings or savings.

Close the meeting with sentence prayers by each of the children, in which they shall not only give thanks, but give themselves to more earnest consecration for our Master's service.

Most of the facts to be given by the children will have to be written out for them. Almost any missionary magazine will furnish facts.—*Life and Light.*

IT behooves all disciples to awake and bestir themselves. God's eternal purpose concerning this world should be so engraven on our minds and hearts that no doubts can ever arise as to the fact and nature of his plan, the destiny of the gospel, or as to our duty.—*Rev. A. T. Pierson, D.D.*

Contributions.

F. B. WOMAN'S MISSIONARY SOCIETY.

Receipts for September, 1897.

MAINE.

Acton and Milton Mills aux.	\$9.68
Biddeford aux.	15.00
Blaine Mrs. M. Young for F. M.	2.00
Bowdoinham aux. for Inc. Fund	1.25
Bridgewater Aroostook Q. M.	10.75
East Corinth Mary B. Wingate	12.50
Edgecomb Q. M. col.	7.72
Exeter Asso.	4.00
Houlton Mrs. W. P. Kinney for F. M.	1.20
Houlton Mrs. A. C. Drew for F. M.25
Lewiston Pine St. ch. aux. for Inc. Fund	1.50
Lewiston Pine St. ch. Primary Dept. of S. S. for 1 share Miss Barnes's salary	4.00
Limerick aux. to complete L. M. of Miss Maud E. Batson	7.00
Litchfield Mrs. E. Taylor for A. M. of W. M. S.	1.00
No. Anson Mrs. A. W. Cutts 1-2 Miss Coombs and 1-2 Storer college	5.00
Portland Mrs. O. W. Fullam for Inc. Fund	3.00
Parsonsfield Q. M. col.	5.50
Patten Mrs. G. H. Bowie F. M.	1.00
State Asso. for Inc. Fund	17.80
Shapleigh Ross Corner F. B. ch.	1.00
Springfield Q. M. aux.	7.00
Special col. at State Asso. to send delegate to Nat'l W. M. S. at Providence	7.24

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

Dover Hills H. and F. M. Soc. by Miss S. Littlefield	5.00
Gilmanton I. W. W. M. S.	5.00
Gonic A. F. C. E. for Alma Seavey	6.25
Hampton aux. \$5 for Miss Butts \$5 for Dom. Science and \$5 for gen. work	15.00
Merrimac Valley Asso. col.	7.05
Pittsfield Y. P. M. Soc. of F. B. ch. for school in Balasore	6.25
Sutton ch.	1.08
Wolfeborough Q. M. col.	7.00

VERMONT.

Jonesville "Friends" for Mrs. Smith	7.25
Lyndon Center aux. for Mrs. Smith	15.00
Waterbury Mrs. L. S. Lougee for F. M.	1.50
Y. M. col.	15.40

NOTE.—Credit for Rachel Das's salary by Fred Ward Demeritt should have been \$43.50.

FORM OF BEQUEST.

I GIVE and bequeath the sum of —— to the Free Baptist Woman's Missionary Society, a corporation of the state of Maine.

Total \$403.23

LAURA A. DEMERITTE, *Treas.*

Dover, N. H.

per EDYTH R. PORTER, *Asst. Treas.*